

SPECIAL.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES AT ONTARIO PRICES! NOVELS GOING AT NEW YORK PRICES! 500 PIECES Sheet Music Going at TORONTO PRICES!

ONE QUIRE OF THE BEST NOTE PAPER

—AND—

ONE PACKAGE OF GOOD ENVELOPES

FOR 25 CENTS.

—AT THE—

MAIL BOOK STORE

Next door to the Post Office,

Rosser Avenue, . . Brandon.

MANITOBA WHEAT IN ENGLAND

The Relative Values of Manitoba and Duluth Wheat in British Markets—An Interesting Report.

Some four weeks ago the North-West Farmer sent to England samples of Manitoba wheat from the northern and of Northern Dakota grown wheat grading hard, asking that a report of the milling value of these might be returned in course. The report is not yet to hand but David Bannerman, Glasgow, sends a sample of air 2 northern, which he says is above the average of Manitoba hard wheat now offering in that market, and a very valuable report which is given below:

Glasgow, Jan. 12th, 1888.
Richard Waugh, Esq., North-West Farmer Office, Winnipeg.

DEAR SIR, I have received your esteemed favor of the 24th ult., and this morning the three samples which you sent.

The No. 1 Dakota is of a quality never seen here, so far as I know. It seems quite like Manitoban, and differs much from what is known as No. 1 hard Duluth wheat in this market, and while comes or is supposed to come from Minnesota and Dakota.

First, as to Manitoba wheats in this market. Last year everything went smoothly as to quality, for nearly all, though not quite, was straight No. 1 hard. On this year's crop all is uncertainty, owing to the variation in quality. Little or no straight No. 1 hard has come so far, or even No. 2 hard. Most of wheat has come, and there has been a great quantity at all, has been Northern, whether No. 2 or a mixture of No. 1 and No. 2 it is rather hard to guess. I send forthwith an average sample of what is being received.

Last year most of the wheat, not all, was sold on inspector's certificates; this year there is more disposition to sell by sample or by "fair average quality." Selling on certificate was highly satisfactory; selling otherwise is not likely to be so, but on the contrary, is sure to leave room for endless discussion and dispute. So long as there is an impression in the Dominion, one knows the article one is handling, and in my opinion it would be wise that transactions should be based on inspection certificates alone. This will be the only safe course for parties on this side, and on yours alike.

Second, as to the relative difference. Of Manitoban wheats of this year's crop it is impossible to speak with certainty of actual experience for the reason just given. Of course No. 1 hard is most valuable, and there a difference of at least 6d. to 9d. a quarter between it and No. 1 Northern; by and by when trials have been made, probably increase from 6d. to 1s. I should fancy that No. 2 hard would be as valuable for our millers as No. 1 Northern, perhaps more so.

The relative value of Duluth and Manitoba wheat is with us quite an important question. Last year's No. 1 Duluth was better than this year's and was sold generally 6d. a quarter under the price of No. 1 hard Manitoba. This year it is not yet certain what the difference may be. Eventually I think the preference will be in favor of No. 2 hard or No. 1 northern Manitoban, as against the new No. 1 hard Duluth. However, of this I am not quite certain. Some millers don't like the Manitoban so well as the other, believing Manitoban to be less dry and not so strong.

Just as things look at present I expect to see Manitoban wheat take a prominent position in this market during the coming spring and summer.

If there is any other information I will gladly give it.

Advise your people, who look to this side for customers, to sell by grade rather than any other way. If the grade is too high that can be remedied; I believe some lowering of it has already taken place.

D. BANNERMAN.

EDUCATION IN THE NORTHWEST.

The Board of Education held an interesting session at Regina on Jan. 26th. Members present: Bishop Pinkham, Father LeDuc, Judge Wymore, Rev. Mr. McLean, Messrs. Secord and Forget. The examinations were fixed for the second Tuesday in February. The percentage required by the board at the examinations is: First and second A, fifty per cent of each subject and seventy per cent of the whole; second class A and B, thirty-five per cent of each subject and fifty per cent of the whole; third class, thirty-five and fifty. Messrs. Secord and McLean moved that in the opinion of this Board it is necessary to make provision for the instruction and training of teachers in the public schools in the science of education and art of teaching, and the Board feels the appointment of a Normal school principal whose duty it would be to hold Normal school sessions in different parts of the country would have the best possible result in increasing the efficiency of teachers and stimulating education. Therefore, be it resolved, that the Lieutenant Governor be requested to urge on the Dominion Government the advisability of granting the sum of \$5,000 in the next financial year for Normal school purposes. The resolution was carried. A sub-committee, composed of Messrs. Forget, McLean and Secord, was appointed to complete the work of the Board which adjourned until March.

Collision at Sudbury.

Sudbury, Feb. 1.—A pitch between two freight trains on the C. P. R. near here did considerable damage. It seems Conductor Conway's train had come to a standstill on the grade on account of the engine not having sufficient steam. Conductor Conway then proceeded to flag Hallett's train, which he knew was coming close behind. Upon opening the car door, Conway saw that the rear train was behind only a few feet of him, and he leaped from his dangerous position barely in time. The engine of the rear train dashed into the car and literally demolished it. Breckinshaw Harrows, who was reclining on a cushion in the car, was found afterwards on the side of the track unhurt, still reclining on the same cushion. The engine was badly damaged. The engineer, E. Burns, and the fireman, Reynolds, jumped from the engine and saved themselves.

Lacrosse Convention.

The Manitoba Lacrosse Association met last week. The officers for the year are:

The first Provincial Lacrosse Convention met last week. There were present the following delegates:

Ninety-fourth—J. Hoaden, A. M. St. John, R. Moss.

Winnipeg—Fred. Walker, M. T. Quigley and H. Dexter.

Brandon—R. M. Matheson and A. G. G. E.

Plum Creek—W. H. Hill, H. M. O'Connell and Frank Mulvey.

Minneapolis—G. W. Beynon.

Portage la Prairie—Mr. Anker.

Mr. Beynon took the chair and Mr. T. Quigley acted as secretary. The couple of hours was taken up in discussing the constitution, which was finally adopted. It is practically the same constitution that was adopted by the Canadian Lacrosse Association. It provides that the league shall be the Manitoba Lacrosse Association. The next business was the election of officers, and it resulted as follows:

Honorary President—W. A. Macdonald, president of the Brandon club.

President—Robert Young, vice-president of the Ninety-fourth.

First Vice-President—Geo. W. Beynon of Minneapolis.

Second Vice-President—W. H. Hill of Plum Creek.

Secretary—Treasurer—M. T. Quigley of the Winnipeg.

Executive Council—A. M. St. John (Ninety-fourth), J. D. Morton (Vancouver), A. M. Leach (Brandon), W. Hopkins (Plum Creek), H. Dexter (Winnipeg), E. O. Denison (Minneapolis).

Most of the elections were by acclamation, but there was a contest for the presidency between Mr. Young and Mr. Hill of Plum Creek. Mr. Young was elected by a majority of one. The officers are now active lacrosse players, and the interest in the game will be well looked after by them.

A committee of one from each club was appointed to draw up rules to govern the games. They will probably meet to discuss the constitution and to draw up the rules. It is likely they will decide that the championship will be held until the championship are challenged and beaten, in place of determining the superiority of the clubs by a scheduled series of games. It is also considered likely that they will adopt the two hours play rule to govern the matches. The great advantage of this plan is that it minimizes the possibility of teams winning by flukes, necessitates the players getting into trim, and assures patrons of the sport that they will see a good game.

The magnificent silver cup donated to competition by the senior team, was handed over to the Association. The previous championship plaques, held by the Winnipeg juniors, champions of last year, was also handed over to the Association.

The next convention will be held at Brandon.—Free Press.

\$2,500,000.00 BLAZE

Great Fire in New York City—A Number of Broadway Stores Consumed.

New York, Jan. 30th.—For some time the store of Henry Rogers & Co., 114 Broadway, under the name of Rogers & Co., and destroyed the five adjoining stores occupied by dealers in clothing, millinery, etc., causing a total loss of \$2,500,000. Michael Kelly, assistant foreman of the fire and holder No. 9, was badly injured and has since died. Foreman Sherris, of engine No. 7, was taken to the hospital seriously hurt, and may die. Foreman of engine No. 7, was hurt, and the Assistant Foreman John M. Murphy, of engine No. 10, who helped to rescue Sherris, the loss as far as can be estimated, \$2,500,000. Sons, \$300,000; insurance of Rogers & Co. to \$1,500,000. Maloum & Co., 114 Broadway, insured, \$500,000; loss all paid, insured, Louis Metzger, \$200,000; loss unknown. Nos. 445 and 531, the old Appleton buildings, would be taken by mortgage company except at high rates, and are a loss. Gottlieb & Co.'s loss is \$200,000. The Holland Manufacturing Company, 114 Broadway, insured, \$400,000 and had but small loss.

Following is a list of the buildings destroyed and damaged, with the names of the owners: West side of Broadway, Nos. 148, Samuel Insley, of Calhoun, Robinson & Co., \$200,000; 547, John H. Mahoney, \$100,000; 549 and 551, Hiram Simbly & Co., \$500,000; 553, Breckinshaw Harrows, \$250,000; 555, John J. Astor, \$1,000,000; 557 and 559, C. E. Detroit, \$500,000; and 561 and 563, Hiram Simbly, \$200,000. East side, 559, Horace S. Ely; 557 and 558, William Astor; 121 Mercer street, owned by the Eye and Ear Hospital.

DAUGHTER AND LOVER.

Omaha, Feb. 2.—William Hagel, a handsome, smooth-tongued young fellow, came here from Denver last fall and asked to be left in the good graces of Mrs. M. Hagel, a dashing and wealthy young widow. Last night he was arrested on a charge of seduction by Mr. P. R. Sullivan, father of the widow. She had been appointed co-seductress of her husband's estate but was proved a short time ago on account of her reckless extravagance and failing to give bonds. It is said she spent large sums of money. Hagel made the statement that he was in a clear case of perjury, that he and the widow were engaged to be married, and that her father was opposed to the match, but he favored the suit of John A. M. Hagel, who was a Congressman from this district, and he declared, was anxious to marry Hagel is considered a lady, and public opinion is with Sullivan in the effort to arrest the seducer.

Although a train runs only once a week on the Russell branch of the M. & N. R. R., the road has been open all winter and no accident has been experienced from snow.

Our Grit neighbor has an article on "The R.R.V. and the Traitors," which, to say the least of it, is very suggestive. Webster says a traitor is one who betrays, and, as Greenwood, Prendergast, C. P. Brown and other lights in the Grit faction with whom our Grit neighbor is well acquainted, are the leading betrayers of this province, a disinterested spectator would attribute the allusion to them. As, however, the reference is to the gentlemen who are promoting the compromise for the suspension of the R.R.V. R., it is very well that it should be disseminated in the light of reason. It is but a few months since the same local Grit print said the construction of the R.R.V.R. could give but "a tangible expression to a sentiment," and the question now is, Are the works proposed in lieu of the R.R.V.R. of more importance—especially to the west—than a tangible expression of a sentiment? This is what the electors must consider, to bring the matter down to a business basis. The construction of a railway from Brandon to the coal fields means a reduction in the price of soft coal from \$9 to at least \$5 a ton, and every housekeeper knows whether that saving per year is of more importance to him than a "tangible expression of a sentiment." It costs the average farmer to the south and the south-west, residents of that section of country to be traversed by the projected lines of road, about 8 cents a bushel to haul wheat to a railway, when that cost would be reduced to a quarter of the amount, or make a saving of 6 or \$60 a year, on a thousand bushels of wheat, and is that not of more consequence than a "tangible expression to a sentiment?" Again, the improvement of navigation on the Red and the Assiniboine rivers, while there is a difference of opinion as to their importance as water ways, yet expenditures, means the enhancement of their value as water powers—a matter of much significance to all the towns and villages along their route, and the creation of a lot of money while the improvements were being made, is a matter of no small moment to the public. In any case, these matters are of more importance to the public than a "tangible expression of a sentiment." In any case, though the R.R.V. road were equipped and freely operated, even in Old Manitoba, upon the constitutionality of which even legal talent is divided, it means but an assistance to Winnipeg, and the Conservative party fully believe Winnipeg is not the whole of Manitoba. The Free Press, an organ certainly equal in ability to the local Grit print, declares that in any event the western part of Manitoba—the added territory—can have no competing roads until the C.P.R.'s monopoly is bought off; and the desires of the Conservatives is, this being the case, to have the best done for our people, and the Grit organ calls them "traitors" for doing so. Now, plainly, dear readers of the West, which do you prefer to see, these local lines built and the expenditures on the other projected works made or a "tangible expression given to a sentiment" for the benefit of Winnipeg? Is it not a fact that the parties who prefer the latter are the real, the genuine traitors to your substantial interests?

is no longer. They are fully convinced it is better to throw over the Napequays, the Robinsons and all trucksters and traders their slings, than to allow their interests to be irretrievably ruined. They have borne with it from day to day, hoping for a change, but the change came the wrong way, and a decision to retrench has been decided on. They are fully convinced that it is in the power of their party to adopt such legislation for this country as will redound to their credit and if the Napequays and the Robinsons cannot fill the bill they will start out with other material. This is the resolve, and we advise Robinson to put on his night-cap and pack his teeth with their conclusion.

It is a clear case that with the present mixed condition of Manitoba politics, it much is to be done in the near future, a provincial convention of the Conservative party must be held at once, to decide on a basis of action. It is generally conceded nothing can be done by fighting the Federal government at every step; and, therefore, nothing can be hoped for under Grit rule, even if the destinies of the province were in the hands of able men than the Greenways, the Martins and the Smarts. Situated as Manitoba is in the heart of the confederacy its proper development and growth must play an important part in the progress of Confederation. Again, to grow and develop, our fair province must receive much consideration at the hands of the Government which it is unreasonable to expect with a Grit Government fighting it at every step for the advancement of partisan rather than provincial ends. It is also just as certain, nothing good could result in a repetition of Norquay rule, even if there was a chance of repeating it, which is altogether out of the question with Mr. Norquay at the head of the party. There are some who express confidence in Mr. Norquay, and perhaps the number is not very small either, but the number is certainly not the half of the population. What is wanted then is an assembly of independent minded delegates, who will regard the province's interests from a broad, national point of view and not from that of individual in crests. In the hands of such a delegation a suitable platform would be adopted and a suitable leader would be selected. It is not at all necessary that a leader should be towering in ability above all his colleagues, though certain ability is necessary, but he should have foresight, fixity of principle, and the faculty of holding men together. If, with these, he took the precaution to be surrounded with men of ability in their respective departments, his success would be assured. The great trouble with Mr. Norquay was, he invariably wanted to run the whole business of the country himself and never desired the company of men of equal ability with himself, and especially of men who could not be led by the nose as he desired them. It was voting power he invariably wanted and not talent. So far, we have heard the names of Messrs. Daly, Howell, Harris and Scarth mentioned in connection with the leadership, and any one of them, if supported on proper principles, would meet the necessities of the times; it is certain Mr. Norquay's days are over. As matters stand, we do not know the day a dissolution may be announced, and if the Conservatives want to accomplish anything they should be ready for the contest with their platform and their leader before the people. As a leader, we believe Mr. Daly would be particularly acceptable to the people, if he would accept the responsibilities, but because of his residing in our midst, we are not anxious to press his claims particularly. All we desire is to have all interests fully considered at a properly constituted convention, and we shall then accept whatever the good sense of such a meeting might consider best for the party and the country.

Some noodler down at Glenboro writes the Free Press decrying the new Conservative platform on the ground it will not raise the wheat blockades. Will the noodler explain how the R. R. V. R. built from Fort Rouge to WestLynne could raise them? How its operation could for instance relieve a glut at Glenboro, when the nearest station would be over 100 miles distant? But the trouble is these gentlemen do not want to understand. One of the advantages of the Conservative platform if adopted is this: It would so dampen the force of the agitations in this country that the C. P. R.'s credit would advance and enable them to raise money to build the necessary elevators at Port Arthur. With these built the C. P. R. could employ all its rolling stock between the wheat growing points and Port Arthur, and thus prevent the possibility of another blockade. Can the Glenboro scribe and others of his ilk get such ideas as this through their pates?

The bitterness with which the Grit prints attack the compromise suggested at the late Conservative meeting hereto is the best evidence of its popularity and suitability at the present juncture. They fear it will take with the people and thus knock the bottom out of the kettle of taffy they have been boiling for the past year.

The resolutions passed at the Pam Creek meeting on Friday last—an assembly of over 200 people—though non-political, show the wisdom of the platform adopted by the Liberal-conservatives at their mass meeting here a few days before. They show that what the people desire, when they come down to a sober thought, is not the R. R. V. rail way and other will o' the wisps, resurrected by the Grit party for political ends, but branch lines of the C.P.R. to give them means of access to the outside world. It is a very nice thing for the Grit papers to show the beauties of competition in their minds' eye, but that does not give a railway to struggling settlers who have from twenty to fifty miles to haul their wheat and firewood, and that, too, in a section of country that even the Free Press admits can be traversed by no other line than C. P. R. branches, under the C. P. R. monopoly. We are glad to see that even Mr. Kirchhofer has come to the same opinion as ourselves on this matter, and was willing at the meeting to accept the C.P.R. "grinding monopoly" and all, and did not even make a reference to the burial of the R.R.V., much less to its resurrection. If the C.P.R. monopoly can be bought out so much the better; but if this cannot be done, sensible people naturally conclude the best thing the people can do is to strengthen its hands to enable it to build the branches, the storage capacity and the rolling stock that are required to do the business of the country.

The Free Press is out with the statement the Winnipeg Board of Trade has replied from correspondents all along the C. P. K. refusing the statements of the C.P.R. agents as to the wheat blockade, and it seems to take these replies as gospel. For our part we would prefer to know the policies of Board's correspondents before we could say anything about their replies. There are, of course, hundreds of reliable grits in the country when the matter in question is anything but politics, but if the average Grit thought he could make a point against Conservatism by declaring Sir John was responsible for the past devastations of Asiatic Cholera he would not hesitate to say so. We can give the names of wheat buyers here who say the representations made by Mr. Peters, the C. P. K. agent here, are true to the letter.

THE Free Press of Wednesday says:—"It is not long since Sir George Stephen, in his open letter to the C. P. R. shareholders, sought to make it appear that his line is by law entitled to monopoly rights in this province as originally bounded."

This is not strictly correct. What Sir George contends is that a provincial charter is not sufficient to authorize the crossing of the international boundary; that such a charter must be ratified by the Federal Government before operation across the line can take place, constitutionally; and that the Federal Government can not ratify so long as the P. R. contract stands as it does. It is a denial of a job to drive this much through the skull of a clear Grit.

A public meeting was called by Wm. Smith, reeve of Glenwood Municipality, for the purpose of discussing the vital question of Railways and Fuel, and was held at Souris 3rd Feb'y. There was a large gathering of ratepayers present from Glenwood, White-water and Oakland Municipalities.

Reeve Smith took the chair and after the reading of a communication from J. A. Smart, Minister of Public Works regretting his inability to be present, the following persons were called upon to address the meeting: T. M. Daly, M. P., J. N. Kerchhoffer, M. P. P., J. H. Brownlee, J. H. Hartney, W. H. Sowden and others.

Mr. Daly after speaking for some time on the subject for which the meeting was called, brought forward a proposition to compromise with the C. P. R. as follows: The C. P. R. Co.'s, to be allowed the monopoly for 3 years longer and in lieu of that the C. P. R. shall build during 1888, the following branch lines, namely: The Soams branch, from Brandon to the coal field, to extend the Glenboro branch 20 miles, to extend the South western branch to the western boundary of the Province. The meeting was unanimous in favor of the proposal.

Mr. Brownlee in his address dealt entirely with the fuel question and gave the following figures: The distance from the Souris coal fields to Emerson 260 miles, to Brandon 150, to Portage la Prairie 225, to Winnipeg via Brandon branch 300, via South western branch 310 miles. The probable cost of coal at the pit \$2.00 per ton, freight 1 cent per mile per ton, profit for the dealer \$1.00 per ton. According to the above figures coal can be hauled down and sold at Winnipeg for \$6. Emerson \$5.60, Portage \$5.25, Brandon \$5.50. Mr. Brownlee also stated that the Souris coal was of an excellent quality and at present there is nothing to prove that it is in any way inferior to the soft coal now in the market.

The following resolutions were adopted by the meeting:

Moved by W.H.Sowden, sec. by J.S. Hitchcock that in the opinion of the ratemakers of the

Moved by W.H. Sowden, sec. by J.S. Hitchcock that in the opinion of the ratepayers of the Municipalities of Glenwood, Whitewater and Oakland here assembled, it is of the utmost importance that the Sauris branch of the C. P. R. should be built from Brandon and continued in a south-westerly direction to the coal fields and the Glenboro branch be extended 20 miles and that a commencement thereof should be made at the earliest possible moment in the coming spring and that in order to bring the strongest influence to bear upon the proper authorities in the matter that a petition addressed to the President and

The following committee was appointed to draft a petition, prepare statistics and collecting information with reference to the extent of the railway and the fuel question, with power to call to the members: Reeve Smith, J. S. Hitech, J. W. Jordan, B. E. Hinchliff, Geo. McCullough, J. H. Harney, Wm. Lusk, McDermott, McHenry, H. Hall, Joe Arnes, J. Payroll, Reeve Nicoll, J. Elliot, J. A. Hoer, W. S. Woody, A. H. Carroll, Thos. Lochast, J. N. Kirchchard and Wm. Wendan.

The following is a list of the school lands sold by auction at Brandon on Tuesday, January 31, together with the names of the purchasers and the price paid per acre :

Angus McDonald, Brandon, n w $\frac{1}{4}$ 29, S
17 w, $\$7$; and u e $\frac{1}{4}$ 29, S, 17 w, $\$7$.
Thomas B. Wadding on, Brandon, s w $\frac{1}{4}$
29, 9, 17 w, $\$6$ 50.
R. H. Swallow and Jas. Byers, Douglas,
s e $\frac{1}{4}$ 11, 17 w, $\$7$ 50.
J. C. Kavanagh, Brandon, n w $\frac{1}{4}$ 29, S, 18
w, $\$6$.
Henry McPherson, Brandon Hills, n w $\frac{1}{4}$
11, 13 w, $\$5$.
William Bight, Brandon Hills, n w $\frac{1}{4}$ 29,
9, 18 w, $\$7$.
G. H. Halse and E. Harris, Brandon, s w
 $\frac{1}{4}$ 29, 9, 18 w, $\$7$.
John Brooks, Chater, n w $\frac{1}{4}$ 11, 11, 18 w,
 $\$6$.
Thomas Magill, Brandon, s w $\frac{1}{4}$ 11, 11,
18 w, $\$6$.
John Rainshaw, Brandon, s w $\frac{1}{4}$ 11, 11,
19 w, $\$10$.
W. J. Parker, Brandon, s w $\frac{1}{4}$ 11, 10, 20
w, $\$8$.
Nichol, Roseland, s e $\frac{1}{4}$ 11, 10, 20
w, $\$9$ 40.
Fetter Leitch, Alexander, n w $\frac{1}{4}$ 29, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$,
w, $\$5$.
James Lethian, Pipestone, s w $\frac{1}{4}$ 29, 7,
23 w, $\$5$.
George Cheasty, Alexander, s e $\frac{1}{4}$ 29, 10,
21 w, $\$5$.

Robt. Sutherland, sr., the reeve of St. John, is mentioned, among others, as likely to be induced to come forward to contest this riding with Mr. McLean, the present member, in the event of a general election.

There was no Church of England service at Oak Lake on Sunday, Rev. Chas. Guinney having gone to Griswold to assist with the opening service at St. Margaret's church there.

Grain is moving off from this point pretty freely. There appears to be no scarcity of cars, at least nothing to call for special comment all things considered.

A by-law has been submitted to the municipality of Woodworth for a \$1,000 bonus to the Oak Lake mill, which will be voted on next week.

A well known Indian returned to Oa Lake on Saturday, after his regular hunting tour, having killed nine deer and one moose besides trapping several muskrat and beaver.

Weather of the past week has been most delightful and spring like, overcoats having been thrown aside.

Postoffice Inspector, W. W. McLeod paid
Oak Lake a flying visit last week.

—0—
WOODWOTH.

Council met on January 23rd; members

Spiers—Shaw—That the Council submit a by law to the ratopayers of the Municipality of Woodworth for the purpose of granting a bonus of \$1,000 towards the erection of a grist mill at Oak Lake. Carried.

Shaw-Bond—That the plans for ice breaks as prepared by J. H. Brownlee be accepted by this Council. Carried.

T. Spiers—A. Steven—That the Road and Couns. Shaw and Bond be a committee to receive tenders and let the contract for building the ice-breaks to the *Griswold*, On Lake and Virden bridges, and look after the performance of the work till the contracts are finished. Carried.

J. Spiers—Glantz—That the committee be limited to the expenditure of \$2,300 on construction of these bridges. Carried.

By-law No. 15, appointing time and place for taking the vote on by-law No. 15 was introduced and passed; vote to take place on Feb'y. 21st.

Council adjourned to meet on March 6th.
T. R. Todd, Clerk.

—(4)—

Montreal, Que., Feb. 5.—C. P. Brown is here on private business. In an interview he said he was inclined to give Greenway a chance to show what he can do. He will first determine if the province has a right to build the R. R. V. road and will test the question before the privy council. As might be expected Brown abused his old chum Norquay, particularly for the latter's conduct in voting for the Quebec resolution on the veto power.

Clark's Crossing, N. W. T., Feb. 4.—Mr. Wintergrasse, an English lady spending the winter in Saskatoon, met with a serious calamity yesterday by the unintentional discharge of a gun in the hands of her son. The casualty entered the calf of her leg, inflicting a painful wound. The sufferer is doing as well as can be expected, but there being no surgeon in the colony it is impossible to say the extent of her injury. Hopes are entertained that it is not dangerous.

Malibu, Feb. 1.—A brutal murder was reported from Anheuser. Peter Carroll, a well-known character, came in from Anheuser today, and got a spree. During the evening he visited a notorious den kept by Peter Brundage. A row ensued, during which Brundage threw Carroll on the floor, at which time Carroll was held down by another man while Carroll was held down by another man. The old man battered in Carroll's head with a hatchet. Brundage was arrested.

Hatfield, Jan. 30.—A Toronto man, George Maxwell Fraser, came to Hamilton to-day to hunt up his 15-year-old daughter, Ellen, who had left his home some time ago. A constable was detailed to assist in hunting up the truant and the girl was located at 170 York street, where she had been working the last few days. She was captured in her room by her father and the constable and named John Maxwell, of Toronto, a man under her name, was coaxed a confession that she had evidently been seduced by him. Maxwell, who lives at Toronto, has a salary of \$62 of her father's money with which he purchased a ticket for Chicago, but stopped in this city. She was taken before the police magistrate, who committed her to the police house. Her father, who returned to Toronto with the girl, Maxwell is confined in the city at night, and it is supposed, as the girl's case was dismissed, as no charge was laid against him.

London, Jan. 30.—The St. James's Gazette says it has authentic advice from the physician that another effort will be made to shoot in the region of the heart as a last resort, where the doctors disagree. The wound was mortal. The chief doctor admitted that he had not handed in a note to avoid the necessity of shooting the king. He said he was a member of a secret society which had banded to deal with the king, and undertake to assassinate the Czar, and his choice had fallen upon him. Several persons in the hospital who overheard part of the confession were immediately arrested. The physician who were present on duty were absconded, and being strongly warned to secrecy regarding the officer's statement. The full confession of the officer was taken written.

Nanaimo, Feb. 4.—An inquest was held yesterday on the body of Robert Gorman, who was killed in the explosion on January 24; in the Wellington mine. The tenor of the evidence showed that the explosion took place in the form of a

verdict was rendered: "We, the jury, according to evidence produced, cannot agree that Robert Greenleaf, on January 1, 1888, was guilty of the effects of an explosion in the east level of No. 5 shaft, Wellington colliery, which blew out shot in Lancetkin tunnel, and caused igniting powder and dust. We believe that No. 5 pit was a well ventilated mine. We also agree that the management of the mine was good, and attach no blame to the managers. We would recommend that the doors of all mines be supplied with 'water' traps, and that double doors be constructed, and that the Mining Act be more strictly carried out in regard to cross cuts; that the law be used in blasting, and that the men employed to oversee the firing of the shot. We, the jury, beg to think and congratulate you on the courteous and impartial manner in which you have conducted this enquiry.

Signed, "ROBERT GRANT,
"FOREMAN."

Washington, Feb. 4th.—Dana Keeney of San Francisco, talked to the new committee on foreign affairs for about the morning in support of Chinese prohibition Chinese immigration. He showed there would be nothing for the Chinese in San Francisco so long as it was something were not done to stop the flow of Chinese, as no white person will do a trade followed by Chinese. Keeney gave a map of Chinatown in the heart of San Francisco, pieced the manner in which the inhabitants of that quarter had been crowded, existed in filth, spread disease, degradation and suffering, and the Chinese people were not doing anything to help a Chinatown there were 60 houses of prostitution, 150 gambling dens, and opium dens innumerable. During the argument Keeney became very earnest in his denunciations of the Chinese. He was almost meted space of those who opposed the Chinese prohibition immigration and Mr. Hitt, of Illinois, a member of the committee, put a number of questions which tended to irritate the speaker in an aim to unbecomingly libel. He was not disposed in extreme legislation on the subject of immigration, hence opposed the measures of wrath upon the head of Keeney, who declared he would go into the heart of the Illinois member in the approaching campaign and make Hitt's own committee put their representatives in Congress with the cane, snakes and a halberd ready, while the Congressional record Hitt would have no constitutional ground. Keeney will speak at a hearing before the senate committee on immigration on January 10th.

Mr. Lewis, a St. Paul seedman, arrived in Winnipeg a few days ago and caused a flutter in the potato market by announcing

that he desired to purchase several bushels of potatoes at the lowest rate possible. The market immediately brightened and the price rose 15c. a bushel within twenty-four hours. Mr. Lewis then thought he engaged a commission man to take the buying. The appearance of a second man engaged for a large quantity of potatoes caused buyers to imagine that a big boom was ahead and they hung on harder than ever, but the sale was over within 10 or 15 minutes. Some of the buyers bought at 10c. a bushel. This, Mr. Lewis closed his pocket book, for an extra rubber band around it, without a buyer and went out into the country and bought at 10c. a bushel. He then returned to the city buying at what he termed the "boom" while the city dealers had made a profit by calculating the big margin they would have on their stocks if they sold at these prices. They, however, did not sell. The price is plain after a couple of days and the boom came down again. It was a rush, and some of the wholesale dealers offered to sell at the regular market price. Mr. Lewis has since purchased nearly 11,000 bushels, and has purchased 100 exports if it is possible. He has decided to visit outside towns in the P. E. and pick up what he can. He says Lewis is buying these potatoes for the southern market for seed, and he says they are the best in the world. He intends to sell regularly in Manitoba hereafter. He will sell his potatoes now in heated refrigerated cars.

The Scientific American.

N.B.—No Quotations Given for Less Than 10 Tons.

EDWARD BREWSTER, WINNIPEG, MAN.
The MacEwan Hotel, 104 MacEwan St., Winnipeg, Canada.

Wm. H. Jones & Co. Ltd.
No. 1100 S. 4th St.

THE MANITOBA ADVERTISING AGENCY, WINNIPEG, MAN. RATES ON APPLICATION.

MEDICAL HALL,
Rossier Ave - - Brandon.

Halpin's Sarsaparilla,
For the Blood and Skin Diseases so prevalent this season of the year.
A SURE REMEDY.

Halpin's Hair Promoter
Restores the effect of Alkali Water on the Hair.

HALPIN'S HORSE AND CATTLE REMEDIES
Give perfect satisfaction.

Physicians' Prescriptions
Furnished Day or Night by Competent Dispensers.

N. J. HALPIN,
CHEMIST & DRUGGIST,
BRANDON, MAN.

HORSES FOR SALE.

WILL ARRIVE—
FIRST WEEK IN JANUARY

—AT THE—

Fleetfoot Stables,
9th Street,
BRANDON,
Source of good blood and working, mares

FOR SALE CHEAP.
Thos. E. Kelly.

MUNROE & CO.
Have
Removed

The Upper Store from the old store south of the
Dewey Hotel, to the premises lately occupied by
Smith & Burton.

NINTH STREET,
BETWEEN
Rossier and Pacific Avenues

Best Brands!

—OF—
LIQUORS IN STOCK,

—SELLING AT THE—
LOWEST PRICES.

THE

GROCERY

DEPARTMENT

340-342 Rossier, 5th Street, north of the Grand
Central Hotel, is stocked with the

Best and Freshest!

of everything in their line—Groceries and
Provisions.

Prices Low!

—AND—

Dealing on the Square!

NEW INVENTION
NO SACKACHE.
RUNS
EASY

These machines have been saved by one
of our customers, and are now for sale at a
very low price. They are made by the
Famous Brand Sawing Machine Co., and
are the best in the world. They are made
in Canada, and are of the highest quality.
They are the best in the world. They are
made in Canada, and are of the highest
quality. They are the best in the world.

Honest Talk.

THE BARGAINS

Of the day in!

HOLIDAY GOODS,

Patterson's

THE CHOICEST!

Prices

Rock Bottom

Whole Stock.

SEEDE
STEELE BROS & CO.
LEAD & MERCHANDISE
STEELE BROS & CO.

KEEPING IN STYLE.

Dr. Talmage Takes a Sunday Pilgrimage Into the Dominion of Fashion.

A few Words About Woman's Attire
And some Advice for the
Wearers.

Good Taste to be Admired—What it
Means to Keep Up with Fashion.

BROOKLYN, January 29.—The Rev. T. Dewitt Talmage, D. D., preached today in the Brooklyn Tabernacle, the fourth of the series of "sermons to the Women of America, with Important Hints to Men." The subject of the sermon was "Dominion of Fashion," and the text was from Deuteronomy xxi. 5, "The woman shall not wear that which pertaineth unto a man; neither shall a man put on a woman's garment: for all that do so are abominations unto the Lord thy God." Dr. Talmage said:—

In this, the fourth sermon of the series of sermons, I wish those who hear to bear in mind that I take into consideration not only those whom I have before me on Sabbath days, but the whole audience spread through the printing press, and whose names may not be particularly appropriate for one locality, they are appropriate for many other localities. And here I will tell a secret that I have never before told to the public. About twenty years ago I began to pray that God would open to me the opportunity of preaching through the secular newspaper press. The religious papers in which my sermons had been published chiefly went to positively religious families. So I asked God for the wider field in which to proclaim the great truths of religion and good morals. In a strange way the answer came. And the syndicates having charge of these matters inform me that every week there are now thirteen million six hundred thousand copies of my discourses published in this country, and about four million in other lands, whether English-speaking countries or by translation.

IN MANY FOREIGN TONGUES. I want people to understand that it is all in answer to prayer to God that this opportunity has come, and I pray for grace to occupy the field. It is not, therefore, presumptuous when I give wide scope to these discourses and address them to the women of America, with important hints to men.

God thought womanly attire of enough importance to have it discussed in the Bible. I find the Apostle, by no means a sentimentalist, and accustomed to dwell on the great themes of God and the resurrection, writes about the arrangement of woman's hair and the style of her jewelry, and in my text Moses, his ear yet filled with the thunder of Mount Sinai, declares that womanly attire must be in marked contrast with masculine attire, and that on that law excites the indignation of high heaven. Just in proportion as the morals of a country or an age are depressed is that law defied. Show me the fashion plates of any century from the time of the deluge to this, and I will tell you the exact state of public morals. Bloomerism in this country years ago seemed about to break down this divine law, but there was enough of good in American society to beat back the indecency. Yet ever and anon we have imported from France, or perhaps invented on this side the sea, a style that proposes as far as possible to make women dress like men, and thousands of young women catch the mole, until some one goes a little too far in imitation of masculinity, and the whole custom by the good sense of American womanhood is obliterated.

The costumes of the countries are different, and in the same country may change, but there is a divinely ordered dissimilarity which must be forever observed. Any divergence from this is administrative of vice and runs against

THE KEEN THIRST OF THE TEXT, which says: "The woman shall not wear that which pertaineth unto a man; neither shall a man put on a woman's garment; for all that do so are abominations unto the Lord thy God."

Many years ago a French authoress, signing herself George Sand, by her corrupt but brilliant writing depraved homes and libraries innumerable, and was a literary grandmother of all the present French and American authors who have written things so much worse that they have made her putrefaction quite presentable. That French authoress put on masculine attire. She was consistent. Her writings and her behavior were perfectly accordant.

My text by implication abhors masculine women and womanly men. What a sickening thing it is to see a man copying the speech, the walk, the manner of a woman. The trouble is they do not imitate a sensible woman, but some female imbecile. And they sinper, and they go with mincing step, and hip, and scream at nothing, and take on a languishing look, and bang their hair, and are the nauseation of honest folks of both sexes. Oh man, be a man! You belong to quite a respectable sex. The starting figure of the human race was a man. I do not try to cross over, and so become a hybrid, neither one nor the other, but a failure, half way between.

All the repugnant are masculine women. They copy a man's staking gait and go down the street with the stride of a walk-be-beam. They wish they could smoke cigarettes and some of them do. They talk boisterously and try to sing bass. They do not quite laugh, they roar. They cannot quite manage the broad profanity of the sex they rival, but their conversation is often a half-swear, and in they said "O Lord" in earnest prayer as often as they say it in lightness. They would be high up in sunlight. Withal there is an assumed ruggedness of apparel, and

THEY WEAR A MAN'S HAT, only changed by being in two or three places smashed in and a dead canary clinging to the general wreck, and a man's coat tucked in here and there ac-

ording to an unaccountable esthetic. A woman, stay a woman! You also belong to a very respectable sex. The second figure of the human race was a woman, and sometimes a second edition of a volume is the first edition improved and corrected. Do not try to cross over. If you do you will be a failure as a woman, and only a nondescript of a man. We already have enough intellectual and moral bankrupts in our sex without your coming over to make worse the deficit.

In my text, as by a parable or figure of speech, it is made evident that Moses, the inspired writer, as vehemently as our ivy represented the effeminate man and the masculine woman: "The woman shall not wear that which pertaineth unto a man; neither shall a man put on a woman's garment; for all that do so are abominations unto the Lord thy God."

My text also sanctions fashion. Indeed, it sets a fashion! There is a great deal of senseless cant on the subject of fashion. A woman or man who does not regard it is unfit for good neighborhood. The only question is, what is right fashion and what is wrong fashion? Before I stop I want to show you that fashion has been one of the most potent of reformers and one of the wisest of insurers. Sometimes it has been an angel from heaven, and at others it has been the mother of abominations. As the world grows better there will be as much fashion as now, but it will be a righteous fashion. In the future life white robes have been and always will be in the fashion.

There is a great outcry against this SUBMISSION TO SOCIAL CUSTOM,

as though any consultation of the tastes and feelings of others were deplorable; but without it the world would have neither law, order, civilization, nor common decency. There has been a canonization of bluntness. There are men and women who boast that they can tell you all they know and hear about you, especially if it be unpleasant. Some have mistaken rough behavior for frankness, when the two qualities do not belong to the same family. You have no right with your eccentricities to crash in upon the sensitiveness of others. There is no virtue in walking with hoofs over fine carpets. The most jagged rock is covered with blossoming moss. The storm that comes jarring down in thunder streaks rainbow colors upon the sky and silvery drops on orchard and meadow.

There are men who pride themselves on their capacity to "stick" others. They say: "I have brought him down; didn't I make him a quiver?" Others pride themselves on their outlandish apparel. They boast of being out of the fashion. They wear a queer hat. They ride in an old carriage. By dint of perpetual application they would persuade the world that they are perfectly indifferent to public opinion. They are more proud of being "out of fashion" than others are of being in. They are utterly and universally disagreeable. Their rough corners have never been worn off. They prefer a hedgehog to a lamb.

The accomplishments of life are in no wise productive of effeminacy or enervation. Good manners and a respect for the tastes of others are indispensable. The good book speaks favorably of those who are a "peculiar" people, but that does not sanction the behavior of queer people. There is no excuse, under any circumstances, for not being and acting the lady or gentleman. Rudeness is sin. We have no words too ardent to express our admiration for

THE REFINEMENT OF SOCIETY.

There is no law, moral or divine, to forbid elegance of demeanor, or ornaments of gold, or gems for the person, artistic display in the dwelling, gracefulness of gait and bearing, polite salutation or honest compliments; and he who is shoddy or off-colored by these had better, like the old Egyptians, wear their skins and take one wild leap back into mid-night barbarism. As Christianity advances there will be better apparel, higher styles of architecture, more exquisite adornments, sweeter music, grander pictures, more correct behavior, and more thorough ladies and gentlemen.

To-night, with swollen feet upon cushioned ottoman and groaning with aches innumerable, will be

THE VOTARY OF LUXURY.

living, not half so happy as his groom or coal-heaver. Wrong fashion is the world's undertaker, and drives thousands of horses to Greenwood, and Laurel Hill, and Mount Auburn.

But, worse than that, this folly is an intellectual depletion. This endless study of proprieties and etiquette, patterns and styles, is bedwetting the intellect. I never knew a woman or a man of extreme fashion that knew much. How belittling the study of the cut of a collar, or the color of a cravat, or the wrinkle in a sleeve, or the color of a ribbon! How they are worried if something gets untied, or hangs awry, or is not nicely adjusted! With a mind capable of measuring the height and depth of great subjects; able to unravel mysteries, to walk through the universe, to soar up into the infinity of God's attributes—hovering perpetually over a new style of cloak! I have known men reckless as to their character, and regardless of interests momentous and eternal, exasperated by the shape of a vest button. What is the matter with that woman wrought up into the agony of despair? Oh, her muff is out of fashion!

Worse than all—this folly is not satisfied until it has extirpated every moral sentiment and blazed the soul. A wardrobe is the rock upon which many a soul has been riven. The excitement of a luxurious life has been the vortex that has swallowed up more souls than the maelstrom of Norway ever destroyed ships. What room for elevating themes in a heart filled with the trivial and unrighteous? Who can wonder that in this haste for sun-gilded baubles and winded thistle-down men and women should tumble into ruin? The travelers to destruction are not all clothed in rags. On that road chariot poeies against chariot, and behind steeds in harness—

GOLD-PLATED AND GILTIERING, they go down, coach and four, herald and position; racking on the hot pavements of hell. Clear the track! Bazaars hang out their colors over the

road; and trees of tropical fruitfulness overbranch the way. No sound of woe disturbs the air, but all is light, and song, and wine, and gorgeousness. The world comes out to greet the dazzling procession with: "Hurrah! Hurrah!" But suddenly there is a halt, and an outcry of dismay, and an overthrow worse than the Red Sea tumbling upon the Egyptians. Shadow of grave-stones upon finest silk! Wormwood squeezed into imperial goblets! Death with one cold breath withering the leaves and freeing the fountains.

In the wild tumult of the Last Day—the mountains falling, the heavens flying, the thrones uprising, the universe assembling; and the boom of the last great thunderpeal, and under the crackling of a burning world—what will become of the disciple of unholy fashion?

But watch the career of one thoroughly artificial. Through inheritance, or perhaps his own skill having obtained enough for purposes of display, he feels himself thoroughly established. He sits aloof from the common herd, and looks out of his window upon the poor man and says: "But that dirty wretch of my steps immediately!" On Sabbath days he visits the church, but mourns the fact that he must worship with so many of the ignorant, and says: "They are perfectly awful!" That man that you put in my row had a coat on his back that did not cost five dollars. He starts through life unsympathetic with trouble and says: "I cannot be bothered." Is delighted with some doubtful story of Parisian life, but thinks that there are some very indecent things in the Bible. Walks arm-in-arm with the successful man of the world, but

DOES NOT KNOW HIS OWN BROTHER.

Loves to be praised for his splendid house, and when told that he looks younger than ten years ago says: "Well, really; do you think so?"

But the brief strut of his life is about over. Upstairs he dies. No angel wings hovering about him. No gospel promises kindling up the darkness; but exquisite embroidery, elegant pictures, and a bust of Shakspeare on the mantel. The pulses stop. The minister comes in to read of the resurrection, that day when the dead shall come up—both he that died on the floor and he that expired under princely upholstery. He is carried out to burial. Only a few mourners, but a great array of carriages. Not one common man at the funeral. No befriended orphan to weep a tear on his grave. No child of want pressing through the ranks of the weeping, saying: "He is the last friend I have and I must see him."

What now? He was a great man. Shall not chariots of salvation come down to the other side of Jordan and escort him up to the palace? Shall not the angels exclaim: "Turn out! A prince is coming." Will the bells chime? Will there be harpers with their harps, and trumpeters with their trumpets?

No! No! No! There will be a shudder, as though a calamity had happened. Standing on heaven's battlements, a watchman will see something about past, with fiery downward and shriek, "wantering star—for whom is reserved the blackness of darkness forever!"

But sadder yet is the closing of a woman's life that has been worshipful of worldliness, all the wealth of a lifetime's opportunity wasted. What a tragedy! A woman on her dying pillow, thinking of what she might have done for God and humanity, and yet having done nothing! Compare her demise with that of a Harriet Newell going down to peacefully die in the Isle of France, reviewing her lifetime sacrifices for the redemption of India; or the last hours of Elizabeth Harvey, having exchanged

HER BEIGHT NEW ENGLAND HOME

for a life at Bombay amid staid heathenism, that she might illumine it, saying in her last moments: "It is the dark valley, it has not a dark spot in it; because we have achieved the results promised those whose faith is planted on the true rock. We also point out errors of statement which are the cause of unhappiness and teach forgiveness and atonement. Is there Christianity anywhere? To give money publicly and to pray loudly in church does not count. It is only that which you have done quietly and secretly to-day to-day to aid the suffering and console the sorrowing that is pleasing in the sight of God. Your personality corresponds with your thoughts. You call yourself a poor miserable sinner, and live it out pretty well. How dare you call yourself a poor miserable sinner when you have been made in the image of God? To reach heaven you believe you must die and go somewhere, while in fact the kingdom of God is within you. Philosophers speak of the education of the carnal mind, but this is the education of the soul, my friends, and its hour has struck."

But there is another story to be told. Wrong fashion is to be charged with many of the worst evils of society, and its path has often been strewn with the bodies of the slain. It has often set up a false standard by which people are to be judged. Our common sense, as well as all the divine intimations on the subject, teach us that people ought to be esteemed according to their individual and moral attainments. The man who has the most nobility of soul should be first, and he who has the least of such qualities should stand last. No crest, or shield, or esutcheon, can indicate one's moral prepage. Titles, of duke, lord, esquire, earl, viscount, or patrician, ought not to raise one into the first rank, none of the me next men I have ever known had at the end of their name D. D., LL. D., and E. K. S. Truth, honor, charity, heroism, self sacrifice should win highest favor; but inordinate fashion says: "Count not a woman's virtues; count her adornments." "Look not at the contour of the head, but see the way she combs her hair." "Ask not what noble deeds have been accomplished by that man's hand; but is it white and soft?" Ask not what good sense is in her conversation, but, "In what was she dressed?" Ask not whether there was hospitality and cheerfulness in the house, but, "In what style do they live?"

As a consequence, some of the most ignorant and

GRAND SLAUGHTER SALE!

—O F—

BOOTS & SHOES!

T. T. ATKINSON,

Has moved his stock of Boots and Shoes into

The Golden Lion,

where he will sell at cost or even under to close. The stock comprises all the

Latest Styles and best Quality of Canadian and

American Manufacture, also the balance of the Golden Lion stock of

Clothing, Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishings at Bankrupt Prices!

or he will sell the whole stock at a rate on the S. Any person wishing to start business will find a grand opening and a good bargain by calling and seeing the stock.

The Stock must be Sold !!

as I have taken an interest in a lumber business and must leave here by the 1st of April, 1888.

SO LOOK OUT FOR BARGAINS.

T. T. ATKINSON,

Brandon.

VICTIMS MEN ARE AT THE TOP, — and some of the most virtuous and intelligent at the bottom. During the last war we suddenly saw men hurried up into the highest social positions. Had they suddenly reformed from evil habits, or graduated in science, or achieved some good work for society? No, they simply had obtained a government contract.

This accounts for the utter chagrin which people feel at the treatment they receive when they lose their property. Hold up your head amid financial disaster like a Christian! Fifty thousand subtracted from a good man leaves how much? Honor, truth, faith in God; triumphant hope, and a kingdom of ineffable glory, over which he is to reign forever and ever.

If the owner of millions should lose a penny out of his pocket would he sit down on a curbstone and cry? And shall a man possessed of everlasting fortunes wear himself out with grief because he has lost worldly treasure? You have only lost that in which hundreds of wretched misers surpass you, and you have saved that which the Cæsars, and the Pharaohs, and the Alexanders could never accord.

And yet society thinks differently, and you see the most intimate friendships broken up as the consequence of financial embarrassments. You say to some one, "How is your friend?" The man looks bewildered and says, "I do not know." You reply, "Why, you used to be intimate." "Well," says the man, "Our friendship has been dropped. The man has failed."

Proclamation has gone forth: "Victims must go up and plain apparel must come down," and the question is, "How does the coat fit?" not "Who wears it?" The power that bears the fates of excited popular opinion up and down our streets, and rocks the world of commerce, and

SHOULDERS ALL AROUND, Trans-Atlantic and U.S. Atlantic, is clothes. It decides the last offices of respect, and how long the dress shall be totally black, and when it may subside into shots of grief on silk, calico or gingham. Men die in good circumstances, but by reason of extravagant funeral expenses are well high insolvent before they get buried. Many men would not die at all if they had to wait until they could afford it.

Wrong fashion is productive of a most ruinous strife. The expenditure of many households is adjusted by what their neighbors have, not by what they themselves can afford to have; and the great anxiety is as to who shall have the finest house and the most costly equipage. The weapons used in the warfare of social life are not Minie rifles and Dufferin guns, and Hotchkiss shells, but chairs, and mirrors, and vases, and tapestries and Axminster. Many household establishments are like racing steamboats propelled at the utmost strain and risk, and just coming to a terrific explosion. "Who cares," say they, "if we only come out ahead?"

There is no one cause today of more financial embarrassment and of more dishonour than this determination at all hazards to live as well as or better than other people. There are persons who will risk their eternity upon a

peer mirror or who will dash out the splendors of heaven to get another trinket.

"My house is too small," "But," says some one, "you cannot pay for a larger." "Never mind that, my friends have a better residence and so will I." "A dress of that style and material I must have. I cannot afford it by a great deal; but who cares for that? My neighbor had one from that pattern, and I must have one." There are scores of men in the dungeons of the penitentiary who

RISKED HONOR, BUSINESS, EVERYTHING, in the effort to shine like others. Though the heavens fall they must be "in fashion."

The most famous frauds of the day have resulted from this feeling. It keeps hundreds of men struggling for their commercial existence. The trouble is that some are caught and incarcerated at their larceny be small. If it be great they escape and build their castles on the Rhine. Men get into jail, not because they steal, but because they did not steal enough.

Again: Wrong fashion makes people unnatural and untrue. It is a factory from which has come forth more hollow pretenses and unmeaning flatteries and hypocrisies than the Lowell mills ever turned out shawls and garments. Fashion is the greatest of all liars. It has made society insincere. You know not what to believe. When people ask you to come do you not know whether or not they want you to come? When they send their regards you do not know whether it is an expression of their hearts or an external civility. We have learned to take almost everything at a discount. World is sent "not at home" when they are only too lazy to dress themselves. They say "The furnace has just gone out," when in truth they have had no fire in it all winter. They apologise for the unusual barrenness of their table when they never live any better. They decry their most luxurious entertainments to win a shower of approval. They apologise for their appearance, as though it were unusual, when always at home they look just so. They would make you believe that some nice sketch on the wall was the work of a master painter. "It was a bedroom and one hung on the walls of a castle, and a duke gave it to their grandfather." People who will not be about anything else will be about a picture.

IN A SMALL INCOME we must make the world believe that we are affluent, and our life becomes a cheat, a counterfeit, and a sham. Few people are really natural and unaffected. When I say this I do not mean to say cultured manners. It is right that we should have more admiration for the sculptured marble than for the unshorn rock of quarry. From many circles in life fashion has driven out vivacity and enthusiasm. A frozen dignity instead heats about the room and iceberg grand against iceberg. You must not laugh outright; it is vulgar. You must smile. You must not dash rapidly across the room; you must glide. There is a royal of bows, and grins, and flatteries, and odes and odes, and superlatives, and many pantomime—a world of which is not worth one good, round, honest peal of laughter. From such a hollow round the tortured

guest retires at the close of the evening and assures his host that he has enjoyed himself.

This social life has been contorted and deformed until, in some mountain cabin where rusts gather to the quilting or the apple-paring, there is more good cheer than in all the frescoed icehouses of the metropolis. We want, in all the higher circles of society, more warmth of heart and naturalness of behavior and not so many refrigerators.

Again: Wrong fashion is incompatible with happiness. Those who depend for their comfort upon the admiration of others are subject to frequent disappointment. Somebody will criticize their appearance, or surpass them in brilliancy, or will receive more attention. Oh, the jealousy and dejection, and heart-burnings of those who move in this bewildering maze!

FOUR BUTTERFLIES! Bright wings do not always bring happiness. "She that liveth in pleasure in need while she liveth." The revelations of high life that come to the challenge and the light of only the occasional croppings out of dispendable that are, underneath, like the stars of heaven for multitude, but like the demons of the pit for hate. The misery that will to-night in the cellar cuddle up in the straw is not so utter as the princely disquietude which stalks through splendid drawing-rooms, brooding over the slights and offenses of luxurious life. The bitterness of life seems not so unmitigating when drunk out of a peater mug as when it pours from the chased lips of a golden chalice. In the sharp crack of the voluptuary's pistol, putting an end to his earthly misery, I hear the confirmation that in a hollow, fastidious life there is no peace.

Again, devotion to wrong fashion is productive of physical disease, mental imbecility and spiritual withering. Appore, insouciant to keep out the cold and the rain, or so tired upon the person that the functions of life are restrained, late hours filled with excitement and bustling, free draughts of wine that make one not beastly intoxicated, but only fashionably drunk and luxuriating indifference are the instruments by which this unreal life pushes its disciples into valium, and the grave. Along the walks of prosperous life death goes anoning, and such harvests as are reaped. Materialism has been exhausted to find cures for these physiological devastations. Dropsies, cancers, consumptions, gout and almost every infirmity in all the realm of pathology, have been the penalties paid. To counteract the damage pharmacy has gone forth with medicine, panacea, elixir, emulsion, salve, and cataplasm.

A Scientific Secret.

An effective method of petrifying animal bodies was claimed by Dr. G. B. Massedaglia, a distinguished Padua chemist who died more than forty years ago. The secret of the process was left for his legitimate heirs, who have only recently been found. The discovery so long locked up is now eagerly sought, and large sums have been offered for it—thus far unsuccessfully.

Stoves! TINWARE! Stoves!

I Will Sell

AT COST PRICE!

for the balance of the season my stock of Heating Stoves, consisting of Self Feeders, Base Burners, Drum and Parlor Cooking Stoves, I have also on hand a full selection of

COOKING STOVES & RANGES

TINWARE, GRANITE, IRON & JAPANNED WARE.

STOVE PIPES, ELBOWS, STOVE BOARDS, LAMPS &c.

At Prices that cannot be beat.

DAVID PHILIP.

Corner of 7th Street and Rosser Avenue. — BRANDON.

HEALTH FOR ALL!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT.

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all Ages. For children and the aged they are precious.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For Disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

For Sore Throats, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds.

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin Diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas Holloway's Establishment, 74, NEW OXFORD STREET (near 533 OXFORD STREET), LONDON. And are sold at 1s. 2s. 3s. 4s. 6s. 11s. 22s. and 36s. each Box or Pot, and used by Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

25/- Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pot and Box. If the address is not 533, Oxford St., London, they are spurious.

Job Work of Every Description

From a Mammoth Foster to a Visiting Card.

Executed with Neatness, Promptness and Despatch.

At THE MAIL Printing House, Rosser Av., BRANDON.